PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1888.

BLAINE HERE!

The City of New York Comes in at Last.

Delayed Twelve Hours by a Broken Vacuum Pump.

The Maine Statesman Enjoyed the Trip.

"The World's" Tug Gets the First News to the Steamship.

Mr. Blaine Confident of Republican Victory.

Very Little Incident on the Voyage Across the Ocean-

ECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. SANDY HOOK, Aug. 10-The first object that greeted the eyes of Mr. Blaine as he looked out of the window of his statemoom this morning was the long blue streamer with the words " THE WORLD" on it flying from the

flagstaff of The World's tug.
Since the City of New York left Queens-town no craft has touched her iron sides until THE WORLD tug hailed the great ship. It was just at daybreak, and the long roll of the open ocean made it a perilous task to board the steamer, then five miles outside the Hook, and learn from T. C. Crawford,

the London correspondent of THE WORLD, the story of the trip. The passage has been almost without inci-

The breaking of the vacuum pump in the engine, which delayed the ship twelve hours,

was the only exception.

Mr. Blaine enjoyed every hourfof the voyage, and remained on deck nearly the whole time. He made many acquaintances among the passengers and took a lively interest in everything that was going on.

The Cive of New York anchored at suprise The City of New York anchored at sunrise outside the bar. The eager passengers were given all the latest news, and the announcement of Gen. Sheridan's death was received

with great sorrow.

At ten minutes after 5 o'clock TRE WORLD

At ten minutes after 5 o'clock TRE WORLD tug dipped its flag, saluted and steamed away, while the passengers shouted adieu and gave expressions of thanks.

They expressed high appreciation of the enterprise of THE WORLD.

The noise aroused Mr. Blaine, and his well-known features were seen for a moment at the porthole of his stateroom. The pilot shouted out that he would not start up for quarantine until 7 o'clock, and a score of saliors were busy hoisting a fine display of flags from every spar on the steamship. BLAINE CONFIDENT OF HARRISON'S ELECTION.

Mr. Blaine said he was confident that Harrison and Morton would be elected. He relied not only on the personal popularity and records of the candidates to carry them to victory, but even if these should fail, the paramount issue of protection to American labor was enough to schieve a triumph.

When questioned regarding the States in which the Republican candidates would make the largest gains for their party, Mr. Blaine said:

"Every State that has a protected manufacturing industry should come to their support. The more factories in the State, the greater the gains. It is no longer a question of politics, but one of protection to our free firesides."

"How does the new tariff bill, introduced by Mr. Mills, please you?" was asked.

"That is the bill to which I make objections. If not a free-trade measure, it is so part feet trade as to terrify the working.

"That is the bill to which I make objections. If not a free-trade measure, it is so near free trade as to terrify the working-people with a menace of low wages.

"Will the Mill's bill become a law?"

"Of course I do not know. I hardly think it, however."

"Will you speak in the coming campaign?"

"I shall, though I cannot say how many times, that depends upon many things which I cannot know at this time. I should like to talk to my old friends in Maine, and shall not probably leave the State when I get home until after the September election. Still that depends upon so much that is unknown that I cannot speak with certainty."

"And your health, Mr. Blaine?"

"Excellent. I am feeling vigorous, very vigorous. My trip has renewed my youth."

NO ATTEMPT TO MAKE PAST TIME.

There was no attempt to make fast time on this first trip, and except for their impatience at the somewhat slow time the passengers enjoyed a remarkably pleasant voyage. There was the first delay at Queenstown, where, on Friday night, there was a stoppage of the pump and a wait of twelve hours for repairs. She is a speedy one, however, and after the first day of delay she made 420 knots. Them for three days 441, 425 and 448 each day.

Mr. Blaine came on board in the best of health and spirits, as did all the other members of his party.

health and spirits, as did an acceptance of his party.

It was a cool evening for the run out of Liverpool and down the channel, and Mr. Blasse sat upon the promenade deck and

Frightful Death Ente. nundred babies died of summer complainte I July. Alexander's Cholers Infantum est the trouble as by magic or musey re-

watched with evident pleasure the receding English shores.

He did not go ashore at Queenstown, but chatted freely with many Irish reporters who came on the new ship without being interviewed by them at all. He took the allday wait without grumbling, and watched to the busy mechanics repairing a large steampipe, which was leaking.

Thursday night 270 miles had been made. There was a good sea running, enough to make any ordinary Atlantic liner roll, but the City of New York was very steady. Saturday brought a high sea and easy sailing and impatience at the slow rate maintained. Only 188 miles were made up to noon of that day.

MR. BLAINE NOT SEASICK.

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Mr. Blaine, who is very sensitive to seasickness, was not at all ill, but took his meals regularly, and spent much time in the Captain's room, with Messrs. Griscom, Scott, Cosect and Lord Loughmore.

He was a good story teller and repeated some which Gen. Grant had told him. Especially, one of a soldier who did a great deal of marine service.

On Wednesday evening the saloon was turned into a court room for the mock trial of Marshall P. Wider for breach of promise.

J. R. Dos Passos prosecuted and Col. Kowaisky, of California, and Father O'Reilly was the Judge.

It was a rich treat of fun, and Mr. Blaine laughed as heartily as any one present. There were plenty of incidents off the banks. The big ship ran through a fleet of fishing vessels, and while the fog was still on the City of Chicago ran by toward Liverpool. As the two craft were within a quarter of a mile of each other many passengers thought they had had a narrow escape.

The final days of the trip were mainly

passengers thought they had had a narrow escape.

The final days of the trip were mainly given up to wishing for an early arrival. Mr. Blaine, who had become very popular with everybody on board, was on deck a large part of the time.

Mr. Biaine was free in bistalk on American topics and was always willing to explain national matters to intending citizens.

7.30 a. m.—The City of New York is still at her anchor five miles off from Sandy Hook. Beyond The World tug and the mail boat Fletcher, no boat has been near her.

7.35 a. m.—The City of New York has just weighed anchor and started for the city.

COMING UP THE BAY.

Incidents After the Visit to Mr. Blaine by "The World's" Beat. SPECIAL TO THE SYENING WORLD.

SANDY HOOK, Aug. 10.-The initial trip of the City of New York cannot be called a very slow one, even counting the time wasted in delays. While she lay at Queenstown having a steam pipe repacked the swift and stanch Germanie, of the White Star line, came in and went out to sea again. She has not yet put in her appearance off the Hook, although expected to-day. Not knowing of the delays, the marine observers here predicted that the new steamship would not arrive until this afternoon or verying.

ship would not arrive until this afternoon or evening.

"Have you seen the Germanic?" was the prevailing question which was put to the representatives of The Evenine World as they steamed alorgside the big ship at 5 o'clock this morning.

The World reporters had kept close watch all night and the night previous and were out to meet the steamer hours before any other bost except the side-wheeler Fletcher, which went on its regular mail trip at 6 o'clock.

The City of New York came to anchor at 4.30 a. M. about five miles off Sandy Hook and began making preparations for her run up to the city. The weather was quite clear, so she could be plainly seen. The wind was blowing strong from the northeast, and whitepaps and long swells were rolling over each other and dashing against the long black hull of the steamer, but they were far too small to make her heed their presence.

A MIGETY STANCE VESSEL.

A MIGHTY STANCE VESSEL.

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It would, indeed, take a tremendous sea to make her roll or plunge. She drew twenty-one feet of water forward.

Many of her steerage passengers were on deck when The World tog drew nigh, and a few of the cabin passengers, and several had startling yarns for the reporters, thinking they would believe all they said. One told how sick Mr. Blame had been and how he was shivering in the inner cabin, afraid to come out on deck, and another recited how their arrival had been delayed several days by a disastrous accident to the fiachinery.

But no one on board manifested any anxiety to get into port. The preparations for the sail up the bay went on deliberately. One of the Government's monitors passed in tow not far off, and a whole fleet of sailing vessels of every description were headed out to sea, but none of them anchored near.

All the movements of the bost indicated extreme cautiousness.

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POINTED TOWARD THIS CITY.

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Although the tide was rising at the time THE WORLD's tug visited her, she did not weigh her anchor until 7.35. By this time the sun had come out bright and clear, turning the whole lower bay and the occan beyond into a broad lake of glustening silver vapor, in which the new marine visitor seemed like a great black moving spot.

Just as the captain turned the bow of his majestic craft towards the city he glanced behind him out over the Atlantic, and saw a hurrying steamer with the two funnels of the White Star line coming into port.

It was the Germanic which had steamed so proudly cut of Queenstown harbor while the City of New York lay helpless with congestive steam-pipe. There was great rejoicing among the passengers over this victory, and many a hearty bumper was drank at breaktast to this first victory of the new-time conqueror.

A GRAND SCENE.

The scene at this moment was a magnificent one. The bay was at its best and the steamer looked very pretty, while on shore no end of bunting was run up in honor of the new-comer. The marine tower at Sandy Hook get out its best big American flag and dipped at as the City of New York for the first time stood abreast of the station.

It was 8 o'clock, and a little puffing tug was appurging through the water trying to get within halling distance of the long-egy pected craft. It was another newspaper special boat, and it was just three hours behind The Evenino World in trying to get the news.

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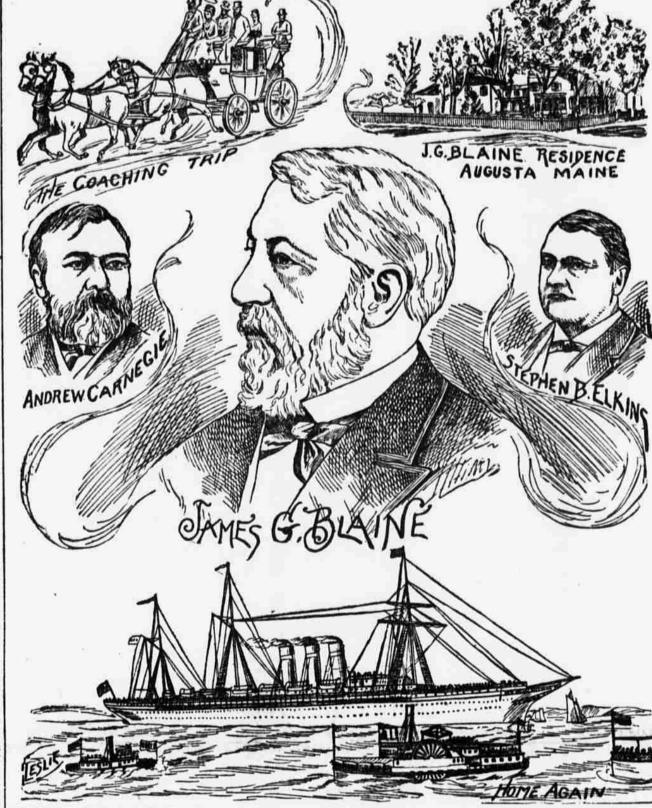
The wee, slow tug struggled with a big flag, got within speaking distance and had just time to ask wisely: "Is Mr. Blaine on board?" and get a laugh in return, while the Inman balle ru-bed on towards Quarantine. She had come to New York and New York's typical paper had welcomed her The remainder of the work was with the Enter-taining Committee of Republicans who had waited so long to do their graceful duty.

THE STORY OF THE VOYAGE.

Graphic Log Rept by the "Evening World's" Representative on Board.

Mr. T. C. Crawford, who has for some time acted as the chief London correspondent of both editions of THE WOLLD, accompanied Mr. Blaine on the City of New York and wrote the following graphic account of the

The City of New York, the new steamer of the



the early this morning. Great interest has been felt in the steamer on account of her having on board Mr. Bisine and family, and in the further fact of ner being a new model intended to revolu-tionize ocean travel between New York and

board Mr. Blaine and family, and is the further fact of ner being a new model intended to revolutionize ocean travel between New York and Burope.

The problem'of absolute safely and the maximum of comfort apphars to have been completely solved is this new vessel. Through actual test of heavy seas the City of New York rode almost without motion. She did not pitch at all, and only rolled slightly upon one day of the journey.

There was no attempt made upon this trial trip thousand horse-power. The highest number of revolutions made by the twin serews per minute

(Continued on Second Page.)

SOUTHERN HOTEL PRELLER'S BODY ES ARTHUR PRELLER FATHER HIS MOTHER HUGH M. BROOKS GEO. BROOKS PROTHER MIST ANNIE BROOKS watch his career and you will see That he will wome to So perish all no good. they t. In Broke & traitors to the great cause Jour Courts Jeby 12-1000 MAXWELL'S HANDWRITING. PLACARD AT HEAD OF COLING IMARTIN. MAXWELL'S COUNSEL CORPSE IN TRUNK LESLIE

MAXWELL HANGED.

The Murderer of Arthur Preller Pays the Penalty

On the Gallows at St. Louis This Morning.

Last Chapter of a Most Remarkable Case.

Without a Parallel in All the History of Crime.

Vain Efforts of His Relatives from England to Save His Life,

Full Particulars of the Famous Trunk Tragedy.

Landgraff, Who Killed His Sweetheart, also Hanged.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 10.-Maxwell was anged at 8,56 A. M. Landgraf was executed at the same time.

ST. LOUIS JAIL, Aug. 10, 5 a. M .- The last death watch for Hugh M. Brooks, alias Maxwell, who murdered Arthur Preller, and Henry Landgraf, who killed his sweetheart, went on duty shortly after 12 o'clock this morning, and a few minutes later Marwell expressed a desire to sleep, saying that he would like to be called at 2 o'clock. The crowd of reporters who congregated

in front of the cell withdrew to a respectful distance. Landgraf threw himself on the cot in his cell, removing his coat and vest, while Maxwell, when retiring, merely re-

while Maxwell, when retiring, merely removed his cost.

Both men slept with their arms thrown out on the pillows. Deputies Scully and Burke entered Maxwell's cell and kept a close watch, while Hahn and Duffy performed the same office for Landgraf.

The lights were turned down and for nearly two hours all was still. Maxwell's guard awoke him. He arose and expressed himself as refreshed by his nap. He at once occupied himself in arranging things in his cell and then sat down to write.

His writing was in short paragraphs, and embodied requests to various individuals and covered the disposition of some of his personal effects. A package of his photographs that he had for sale he gave to Deputy Al Collins. A small match box of his own manufacture

he gave to a reporter as a souvenir. Other At 2.30 o'clock he was again writing, stop-ping occasionally to read from a Catholic

book.

The jail yard was beginning to assume a lively appearance. The morning related of newspaper men were arriving, the operators working for The Evening World and other newspaper wires were busy at their tables and there was an air of life about the hithertogleomy place.

newspaper wires were busy at their tables and there was an air of life about the hitherto gloomy place.

About 2.30 o'clock a messenger boy came with a telegram addressed to Mr. A. J. P. Garesche, one of Maxwell's attorneys.

That attorney had been expecting news and the appearance of the boy put all agog. Mr. Garesche refused to disclose the full contents of the message, but showed the more conservative part, which was a request from Fauntleroy at Jefferson City to be notified immediately after the execution, as he would not retire or attempt to sleep until all was over.

At 3 o'clock this morning Maxwell said he was feeling chilly. He shivered slightly and buttoned his coat about him. The wind came in at the west window just opposite his cell, and was indeed cool. A quart tin cup of hot black coffee was brought to him.

This he sipped, and seemed to get some warmth in his veins from the draught. While taking this refreshment, Mr. Fauntleroy's telegram to Martin was read to him, stating that the Governor had just received a second telegram from British Minister West, in which the latter said the British Government asked for a respite in order to inquire into the circumstances of the case.

which the latter said the British Government asked for a respite in order to inquire into the circumstances of the case.

The telegram gave Maxwell little hope. He only said: "Well if a man won't believe the telegrams a diplomatic minister sends to him. I suppose there is no way to make him do so. The Governor seems determined on his course, and I suppose I must meet my fate."

fate."
At 4.15 Father Tihan left Maxwell's cell and the little prisoner wrote a hote to Mr. Garesche, the attorney, who made a special plea for him at Jefferson City, thanking him long life and happiness.

The handwriting gave no evidence of nervousness on the part of the writer and was worded and written just about as it would have been a week ago.

MAXWELL'S CABLED ADDRESS.

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The following address to the English public was cabled by Maxwell last night to Loudon papers and given to the local press here early this morning:

My English countrymen will doubtless remember the great boasts that have been now and at all times made by the American people in regard to the lar and just way in which they treat all people. I am satisfied that you are not acquainted with

Woman's Work.

Weman's Werk.

There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful house-ke-per the first requisite is good health. How can a woman contend against the trials and worries of house-keeping if she be suffering from those distressing irregularities, attends and worries are prounted to her sex? Dis Pience's Favourts Prescattrion' is a specific for these disorders. The large area of the property of the sex of the property of the sex of the property of the sex of the sex

Alexander's Cholern Morbus Cure.

PRICE ONE CENT

the unlawful, unjust and unfair way I have been treated. You are accustomed in England to see justice administered impartially in the courts. An examination of the record in my case will show that the prosecution resorted to every unfair means in their power, even to crime itself, for they procured a check to be forged and had the man who presented it arrested and placed in jail.

they procured a check to be forged and had the man who presented it arrested and placed in Jail.

Afterwards the prosecution placed him on the stand to testify. His evidence was a tissue of hee from one end to the other.

In fact, upon the witness stand he would lie as far as he considered necessary, and the provention said in open court that it had paid the witness 509 for his services.

This is only one of the many means used by the prosecution, and had I time I could give numbers of them. The trial has been denounced as a travesty and miscarriage of justice by any of the leading lawyers here.

We proved that one of the jurors said he was going on to the jury 10 convict the British subject. The British Government interfered and their request was refused by Gov. Morehouse on the ground that they had no right to do so, and that they did not really intend to interfere, and upon the fact as to the prejudiced juror which we had before the Governor, he said that fact did not amount to anything.

So I am make to suffer the penalty of the law without naving had a fair trial, as is guaranteed to every one by the State Constitution.

The prosecution states it the papers that the Governor ou ht to disregard the request of Great Britain on the ground that I was an Englashman and that Great Brita nead not taken any notice of the United States interering in the O'Donnell case at the C. C. C. (Signed)

MAXWELL'S LAST DAY ON EARTH.

MAXWELL'S LAST DAY ON EARTH.

MAIWELL'S LAST DAY ON EARTH.

At 5 o'clock Maxwell is dressed for his last day on earth. He wears a black Prince Albert coat and a white tie, which set off his pale face. He is beginning to show a little nervousness, glances about with something of a glare in his eyes that reminded The Evenine World correspondent of his wild, frightened look as he was received by a crowd of several hundred people at the Union Depot about sunrise one morning three years ago. He looked then as if he were afraid the crowd might prove to be a mob. And the same glisten was in his eyes as he stared about after donning his burial suit this morning.

But it was only for a few seconds. He recovered himself, as-umed an attitude of reflection, one of his favorite attitudes the past three years in jall, and presently lit a cigarette and puffed away vigorously, evidently making an effort to banish those awful thoughts that would now and then cross his mind.

The sun is now up, and the streets outside

The sun is now up, and the streets or are filling with people, as is also the room of the jail inside. Preparations for the final ceremo

MURDERERS ON THEIR ENERS.

Father Tihan is again with the condemned men. He has heard their confessions and given them absolution and they are now on their knees before the priest. All eyes are on Maxwell and Landgraf is scarcely noticed by the crowd, which now numbers fully fifty people, mostly newspaper men.

The Sheriff and his deputies are ready to the terms of the prisoner.

READING THE DEATH WARRANT. The death warrant is now being read.

After the religious rights breakfast was served the prisoners in Landgraf's cell. It consisted of fried oysters, fried eggs, crackers, jelly, coffee and bread and butter, of which Landgraf ate heartily, as usual.

Maxwell, however, did not have much appetite.

Just as everything was ready for the final march to the scaffold, the Sheriff gave in to an appeal of Maxwell's attorneys for a post-ponement of the execution for two bours, and announceed that it would not take place until 8.30 a. M.

All holders of tickets were notified to return by that time, as the execution would surely take place between 8.30 and 8.45 a. M.

turn by that time, as the execution would surely take place between 8.30 and 8.45 a. m.

TIME TO HEAR FROM THE GOVERNOR.

The two hours' postponement was to give the Governor that much longer time in which to again hear from the British Minister, Maxwell's attorneys hoping and believing that their last telegram to him would bring a reely which the Governor could not avoid understanding as a special request from the British Government for a respita, coupled with an expressed desire on the part of the British Government to inquire more particularly into the case.

The postponement was a great surprise to all present and a disappointment, too, to some. A large number left the jail and put in the next two hours in a saloon and restaurant opposite the Four Courts. Others remained in the large jail-room or bull pen, as they call it, and talked in groups.

The condemned men were taken back to Landgraf's cell and spent the time in private with Father fihan, no one clee except the guards being present.

Maxwell improved the opportunity for another smoke and used up several ci, arettes before finishing it.

Up to 8.15 o'clock no news from Jefferson City, saying there was no hope for Maxwell.

At 8.20 a message was received from Mr. Fauntleroy, Maxwell's attorney at Jefferson City, saying there was no hope for Maxwell.

At 8.45 the Sheriff entered the jail, and the prisoners were brought out from the cell they had occupied so long.

prisoners were brought out from the cell thay had occupied so long.

The crowd gathered about as the death

had occupied so long.

The crowd gathered about as the death warrants were read, and the arms of the man were tied behind them and their hands and wrists together in front and the march to the scaffold commenced.

Everything worked like machinery, from the bringing of the prisoners from their cell to the springing of the trap, the whole occupying scarcely fifteen minutes.

The reading of the death-warrants occupied but a few minutes, and the march to the scaffold but a few more, the procession passing between a double file of police.

Maxwell was very pale, and kept his eyes on the ground as he walked, but his step was steady and firm, and no tremor was perceptible in his arms.

Landgraf walked with his wonted stolid indifference, and no ther speke a word.

They had hardly ascended the scaffold before the caps were over their heads, shutting out their faces, and an instant later both shot down through the death trap.

Landgraf became motionless at once, but Maxwell's body twisted about considerably.

The drop was at 8.56.

MAXWELL'S ROMANTIC CAREER

The Wild Sou of an English School Principal-The Story of Preiler's Murder. No shadow premonitory of this day east itself into that quiet English home where

(Continued on Third Page.)